

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

MUSIC

Mrs. Hodgson, Teacher of Piano and singing. Successful method. Thorough training in touch, time, fingering and expression. Studio, 276 Beretania St., near Alakea St. See Sign. 3783-170

Mrs. Herbert S. Ewing, teacher of Piano, 444 Beretania St. 3786-11

PIANO TUNING.

Mr. Jas. Sheridan, pianoforte tuner. All orders should be left at the Hawaiian News Co., Young bldg. Phone 294 or cor. Alakea and Hotel Sts.

George Lenord.—Expert piano tuner. Office, Wall, Nichols. Phone 261. 3798-1m

REPAIRING.

Umbrella re-covered and brass polished. Takita, 1284 Fort St. 3467-11

BARBER SHOP.

For a nice, smooth shave call at the Criterion Shop, 1111 Fort St.

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.

For house-help, phone White 2891, Makiki. General Employment Office, cor. Pensacola and Beretania.

DRESSMAKING.

Mrs. S. Correa, fashionable dress-maker and modiste. Hand-made embroidery. 1811 Punchbowl St., opp Hawaiian nursery. 3778-1m

Mme. Lambert, the Parisienne Dress-maker, has removed to 452 Miller St. nr. Kinau. Stylish dresses, reasonable prices. 3697-1m

PAPER-HANGER.

For first-class paper-hanger and house painter. Wm. E. Palkul, 'Phone White 956. 11

PLUMBING.

Yee Sing Kee—Plumber and Tinsmith, Smith St., bet. Hotel and Pauahi.

LOCKSMITH.

See Hastings for repairs of Locks, Keys, Music Boxes, Sharpening of Fine Cutlery. Rear Union Grill.

For Sale

\$4250

House on Kinau Street, about two minutes walk from car line.

3 bed rooms, parlor, dining room, kitchen, pantry, bath room, &c.

House is built on attractive lines and is in good condition.

Stables and servants' quarters.

\$4250

Bishoo Trust Co.,

LIMITED.

924 BETHEL ST.

DAVID DAYTON

137 MERCHANT STREET.

LOTS FOR SALE

IN KAPOLANI PARK ADDITION and Other Desirable Localities.

HOMES FOR SALE

ON WILDER and GULICK AVES.

No Reasonable Offer Refused.

THE JAPANESE

Labor Union

Employment office supplies all Nationalities to plantations, contractors and shipping.

YOSHIKAWA,

163 KING ST.

ICE

manufactured from pure distilled water. Delivered to any part of city by courteous drivers.

OAHU ICE AND ELECTRIC CO.,

Kewalo.

Telephone 528

William T. Paty,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,

ALAKEA STREET.

All classes of Building Work promptly and carefully executed Office 'Phone Blue 1801.

Residence 'Phone 1724

P. H. Burnette,

Attorney; Notary; Conveyancer;

Real Estate; Mt'g. Loans; Collections. Agent to Grant Marriage Licenses.

Office 79 Merchant St. Phone 310.

S. SAIKI,

Bamboo Furniture Made to Order.

Picture Framing a Specialty.

563 S. BERETANIA ST.

TELEPHONE 497.

Unique

Chinese Goods

Wing Wo Tai & Co.

941 NUUANU ST.

C. Nishikawa,

JAPANESE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

Best services guaranteed. Telephone Blue 1311. King street near Liliha.

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

Copyright, 1905, by Rex E. Beach.

This is a story of that great north country of which it has been said, "There's never a law of God or man runs north of fifty-three;" a tale of impetuous emotion, of brute strength and courage, of swift and passionate love and hate; a tale vigorous, forceful and absorbing, which tells itself without fine words; a story of the hunger for gold and the hunger of man for woman, brooking no interference or rivalry, going straight for its object, as did the primitive man before the time of laws and conventionalities; of civilized man turned back to savagery and losing no manhood in the turning. Tarry awhile, O reader, with these rugged men of Nome, and you shall be refreshed and strengthened in their company.

CHAPTER I.

GLENISTER gazed out over the harbor agleam with the lights of anchored ships, then up at the circled mountains, black against the sky. He drank the cool air burdened with its faints of the sea, while the blood of his boyhood leaped within him.

"Oh, it's fine—fine," he murmured, "and this is my country—my country, after all, Dex. It's in my veins, this hunger for the north. I grow. I expand."

"Careful you don't bust," warned Dexty. "I've seen men get plumb drunk on mountain air. Don't expand too strong in one spot." He went back abruptly to his pipe, its villainous fumes promptly averting any danger of the air's too tonic quality.

"Gad, what a smudge!" sniffed the younger man. "You ought to be in quarantine."

"I'd rather smell like a man than talk like a kid. You desecrate the hour of meditation with rhapsodies on nature when your aesthetics ain't honed up to the beauties of good tobacco."

The other laughed, inflating his deep chest. In the gloom he stretched his muscles restlessly, as though an excess of vigor filled him.

They were lounging upon the dock, while before them lay the Santa Maria ready for her midnight sailing. Behind slept Unalaska, quaint, antique and Russian, resting amid the fogs of Bering sea. Where a week before mild-eyed natives had dried their cod among the old bronze cannon now a frenzied horde of gold seekers paused in their rush to the new El Dorado. They had come like a locust cloud, thousands strong, settling on the edge of the Smoky sea, waiting the going of the ice that barred them from their golden fleece—from Nome the new, where men found fortune in a night.

The mossy hills back of the village were ridged with graves of those who had died on the out trip the fall before, when a plague had gripped the land, but what of that? Gold glittered in the sands, so said the survivors. Therefore men came in armies. Glenister and Dexty had left Nome the autumn previous, the young man raving with fever. Now they returned to their own land.

"This air whets every animal instinct in me," Glenister broke out again. "Away from the cities I turn savage. I feel the old primitive passions, the fret for fighting."

"Mebbe you'll have a chance."

"How so?"

"Well, it's this way. I met Mexico Mullins this mornin'. You mind old Mexico, don't you—the feller that relocated Discovery claim on Anvil creek last summer?"

"You don't mean that 'tinhorn' the boys were going to lynch for claim jumping?"

"Identical! Remember me tellin' you about a good turn I done him once down Gundalope way?"

"Greaser shooting scrape, wasn't it?"

"Yep. Well, I noticed first that he's gettin' fat—high livin' fat, too, all in one spot, like he was playin' both ends agin the center. Also he wore dinnin' fit to handle with ice tongue."

"Says I, lookin' at his side elevation, 'What's acented your middle syllable so strong, Mexico?'"

"'Prosperity, politics an' the Waldorf-Astoria,' says he. It seems Mex hadn't forgot old days. He claws me into a corner an' says, 'Bill, I'm goin' to pay you back for that Moralez deal.'"

"It ain't comin' to me," says I. "That's a bygone."

"Listen here," says he, an' seein' he was in earnest, I let him run on. "How much do you value that claim o' yours at?"

"Hard tellin'," says I. "If she holds out like she run last fall, there'd ought to be a million clear in her."

"How much 'il you clean up this summer?"

"'Bout four hundred thousand, with luck."

"'Bill,' says he, 'there's hell a poppin' an' you've got to watch that ground like you'd watch a rattlesnake."

Don't never leave 'em get a grip on it or you're down an' out."

"He was so plumb in earnest it scared me up, 'cause Mexico ain't a gabby man."

"What do you mean?" says I. "I can't tell you nothin' more. I'm puttin' a string on my own neck sayin' this much. You're a square man, Bill, an' I'm a gambler, but you saved my life once, an' I wouldn't steer you wrong. For God's sake, don't let 'em jump your ground, that's all."

"Let who jump it? Congress has given us judges an' courts an' marshals—I begin."

"That's just it. How you goin' to buck that hand? Them's the best cards in the deck. There's a man comin' by the name of McNamara. Watch him close. I can't tell you no more. But don't never let 'em get a grip on your ground. That's all he'd say."

"Bah! He's crazy! I wish somebody would try to jump the Midas. We'd enjoy the exercise."

The siren of the Santa Maria interrupted, its hoarse warning throbbing up the mountain.

"We'll have to get aboard," said Dexty.

"Sh-h! What's that?" the other whispered.

"At first the only sound they heard was a stir from the deck of the steamer. Then from the water below them came the rattle of rowlocks and a voice cautiously muffled."

"Stop! Stop there!"

A swift burst from the darkness, grounding on the beach beneath. A figure scrambled out and up the ladder leading to the wharf. Immediately a second boat, plainly in pursuit of the first one, struck on the beach behind it.

As the escaping figure mounted to their level the watchers perceived with amazement that it was a young woman. Breath sobbing from her lungs, and stumbling, she would have fallen but for Glenister, who ran forward and helped her to her feet.

"Don't let them get me," she panted. He turned to his partner in puzzled inquiry, but found that the old man had crossed to the head of the landing ladder up which the pursuers were climbing.

"Just a minute, you there! Back up or I'll kick your face in!" Dexty's voice was sharp and unexpected, and in the darkness he loomed tall and menacing to those below.

"Get out of the way. That woman's a runaway," came from the one highest on the ladder.

"So I judge."

"Shut up!" broke in another. "Do you want to advertise it? Get out of the way, there, ye blame fool! Climb up, Thorsen." He spoke like a lunko mate, and his words stirred the bile of Dexty.

Thorsen grasped the dock floor, trying to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

ing to climb up, but the old miner

"You hurry along, miss. We'll try with 'em till you're aboard." They stepped across to the dockhouse, backing against it. The girl followed.

Again came the warning blast from the steamer and the voice of an officer.

"Clear away that stern line!"

"Oh, we'll be left!" she breathed, and somehow it struck Glenister that she feared this more than the men whose approaching feet he heard.

"You can make it all right," he urged her roughly. "You'll get hurt if you stay here. Run along and don't mind us. We've been thirty days on ship-board and were praying for something to happen." His voice was boyishly glad, as if he exulted in the fray that was to come, and no sooner had he spoken than the sailors came out of the darkness upon them.

During the space of a few heartbeats there was only a tangle of whirling forms with the sound of fist on flesh, then the blot split up, and forms plunged outward, falling heavily. Again the sailors rushed, attempting to elch. They massed upon Dexty, only to grasp empty air, for he shifted with remarkable agility, striking bitterly, as an old wolf snaps. It was baffling work, however, for in the darkness his blows fell short or overreached.

Glenister, on the other hand, stood carelessly, beating the men off as they came to him. He laughed gleefully, deep in his throat, as though the encounter were merely some rough sport. The girl shuddered, for the desperate silence of the attacking men terrified her more than a din, and yet she stayed, crouched against the wall.

Dexty, seeing at a din target and, missing it, was whirled off his balance. Instantly his antagonist grappled with him, and they fell to the floor, while a third man shuffled about them. The girl throttled a scream.

"I'm goin' to kick 'im, Bill," the man panted hoarsely. "Le' me dx 'im." He swung his heavy shoe, and Bill cursed with stirring eloquence.

"Ow! You're kickin' me! I've got 'im safe enough. Tackle the big un."

Bill's ally then started toward the others, his body bent, his arms flexed, eye hanging loosely. He crouched beside the girl, knowing her, while she heard the breath wheezing from his lungs; then silently he leaped. Glenister had lurched a man from him, then stepped back to avoid the others, when he was seized from behind and felt the man's arms wrapped about his neck, the sailor's legs locked about his thighs. Now came the girl's first knowledge of real fighting. The two spun back and forth so closely intertwined as to be indistinguishable, the others holding off. For what seemed many minutes they struggled, the young man striving to reach his adversary, till they crashed against the wall near her and she heard her champion's breath coughing in his throat at the tightening grip of the sailor.

Fright held her paralyzed, for she had never seen men thus. A moment and Glenister would be down beneath their stamping feet—they would kick his life out with their heavy shoes. At thought of it the necessity of action smote her like a blow in the face. Her terror fell away, her shaking muscles stiffened, and before realizing what she did she had acted.

The seaman's back was to her. She reached out and gripped him by the hair, while her fingers, tense as talons, sought his eyes. Then the first loud sound of the battle arose. The man yelled in sudden terror, and the others as suddenly fell back. The next instant she felt a hand upon her shoulder and heard Dexty's voice.

"Are ye hurt? No? Come on, then, or we'll get left." He spoke quietly, though his breath was loud, and, glancing down, she saw the huddled form of the sailor whom he had fought.

"That's all right. He ain't hurt. It's a Jap trick I learned. Hurry up!"

They ran swiftly down the wharf, followed by Glenister and by the groans of the sailors in whom the lust for combat had been quenched. As they scrambled up the Santa Maria's gangplank a strip of water widened between the boat and the pier.

"Close shave, that," panted Glenister, feeling his throat gingerly, "but I wouldn't have missed it for a spotted pup."

"I've been through b'lier explosions and snowfalls, not to mention a triffin' jail delivery, but fer real sprightly diversions I don't recall nothin' more pleasin' than this." Dexty's enthusiasm was boylike.

"What kind of men are you?" the girl laughed nervously, but got no answer.

They led her to their deck cabin, where they switched on the electric light, blinking at each other and at their unknown guest.

They saw a graceful and altogether attractive figure in a trim short skirt and long tan boots. But what Glenister first saw was her eyes, large and gray, almost brown under the electric light. They were alive eyes, he thought, and they flashed swift, comprehensive glances at the two men. Her hair had fallen loose and crinkled to her waist, all agleam. Otherwise she showed no sign of her recent ordeal.

(To Be Continued)

CHILDREN'S CLASS IN DANCING.

Miss de Lartigue will begin her children's class in dancing on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Odd Fellows' Hall, Fort street.

THE SPOILERS

Begins in this issue. It is one of the best stories ever written by Rex E. Beach.

READ IT.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

Blank books of all sorts, ledgers, etc., manufactured by the Bulletin Publishing Company.

WANTS

The Little Ads. with the Big Results

WANTED.

A second-hand Pelton Wheel to develop about one hundred horse power capacity from a head of 250 feet. Offers marked "K," at Bulletin Office. 3797-1w

Twelve dozen K. G. jars, new or second hand. Mrs. Annie Kearns, Hotel street. 3795-1w

Teachers for an evening school. Apply, giving reference, Box 514. 3796-1w

Clean wiping rugs at the Bulletin office. 3795-1f

Fresh feeder at the Bulletin office. 3795-1f

SITUATION WANTED.

Experienced tabulator and bill clerk. Knowledge of bookkeeping. Good references. Address "C. A." Bulletin office. 3794-1w

TO LET.

Nicely furnished rooms, with all modern improvements, cool and central. The Majestic, corner Fort and Beretania St. 3696-1f

A pleasant home on Tantalus, well located; temperature ten degrees less than that of the city. Inquire A. V. Gear. 3696-1f

Cottage, 904 Sheridan street. Five rooms; modern conveniences. Rent, \$20. F. Johnson, Love's Bakery. 3791-1f

Two six-room cottages on Makiki St. Mosquito proof, electric lights. Inquire 1527 Makiki nr Wilder. 3794-1w

Furnished cottage, housekeeping rooms. F. E. King, Cottage Grove. 3786-1f

2 furnished front rooms at 1233 Emma St.; rent reasonable. 3401-1f

Legal Notices.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE First Circuit, Territory of Hawaii: At Chambers—in Probate. In the matter of the Estate of James Ward, deceased. Order of Notice of Hearing Petition for Administration. On reading and filing the Petition of George E. Ward, brother of said deceased, alleging that James Ward, of Honolulu, Oahu, died intestate at Hilo, Hawaii, on the 22nd day of February, A. D. 1907, leaving property in the Territory of Hawaii necessary to be administered upon, and praying that Letters of Administration issue to him, the said G. E. Ward, it is Ordered, that Wednesday, the ninth day of October, A. D. 190